

# Shades of Gray

## Jerry Gray

We made Oklahoma a little after 3  
Randy, his brother Bob and my old GMC  
We had some moonshine whiskey and some of Bob's homegrown  
We were so messed up we didn't know if we were drunk or stonedRandy was a sad-sack, tall kinda frail  
Bob was a raving maniac, crazy in the head  
They been kicked out of high school several years ago  
For pushin' over port-a-cans at the 4-H rodeoSince then they've done their little dance right outside the law  
Popped twice in Oklahoma, once in Arkansas  
And I don't know what possessed me to want to tag along  
'Cause I was raised a Christian and I knew right from wrongRight or wrong, black or white  
Cross the line you're gonna pay  
In the dawn before the light  
Live and die by the shades of grayWe stole two Charolais heifers from Randy's sweetheart's paw  
Sold them at the livestock sale outside of Wichita  
We got 900 dollars and never did suspect  
The world of hurt we'd be in once we cashed that checkNext day we heard the story on the local radio  
We made our plans that very night to go to Mexico  
And I swear we would have made it if it wasn't for that shine  
I got sick about the time we crossed that Kansas lineRight or wrong, black or white  
Cross the line you're gonna pay  
In the dawn before the light  
Live and die by the shades of grayI was layin' in the bar ditch prayin' I would die  
When a light come on above us and a voice come from the sky  
A half a dozen unmarked cars came screeching to a halt  
They grabbed Bob, he started screamin' it was all my faultThere were men and dogs and helicopter buzzin' all  
around  
They had the brothers on the pickup hood and me down on the ground  
Bob flew all to pieces but Randy he held tight  
When a black man in a suit and tie stepped out into the light  
He told his men to turn us loose they put down their guns  
He said these are just some sorry kids, they ain't the onesRight or wrong, black or white  
Cross the line you're gonna pay  
In the dawn before the light  
Live and die by the shades of graySo they left us by the roadside down hearted and alone  
Randy got behind the wheel said boys I'm going home  
So we turned around to face our fate hung over but alive  
On that mornin' in late April, Oklahoma, 1995Right or wrong, black or white  
Cross the line you're gonna pay  
In the dawn before the light

Live and die by the shades of gray  
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